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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 3, 2003
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1. I love you, I love you, I love you. That's what I want to say and say it so that the reality and depth of what I am saying reverberates in you and permeates your actions—I love you, I love you, I love you.

2. I am love and I love. I noun love and I verb love. I act love and I become love for I am already love, and love I do and I am and is My nature and character. Everything I do comes through My love for I am love and love is Me. I am. I am power and might and I am that I am, and I am is love—love that supersedes and transcends and operates at levels of depth and breadth and intensity that you know nothing of—yet—but so little.

3. Love is power. Love is powerful. Love dictates certain actions and responses, and allows others to come forth in choice and maturity and nurturing. Love is power. Love is powerful.

4. And if you let love come through you more you can commune more.
5. If you let love come through you more you can communicate more.
6. If you let love come through you more you can create more—more, more, more, better, effectively, achieving only what one—together with others—can accomplish and achieve—in love—as one.

7. Great changes—earthquakes that will break up the fallowed ground of tradition and man's rules—to show the light of dawn from My horizons into the lives of who-will-see, and be redeemed from low living—into adventurous living—with Me at their helm, Me piloting their vessel, Me steering their ship—across waters uncharted by them, and for which no map exists—except through Me—in relationship, relationship, intimate relationship—in love, by love, of love—love displayed, love personified in the relationships of love—powered by love, powered by Me.

8. Worry not at My redundance or My redundance of redundance. I say what I want and I want My people to grasp the depth and breadth, and Ted, power of My love. I am love. I am power.

9. And those who have had Me, had something which they thought was all of Me, Ted, they have no clue as to My power—few, few, few do. But changing that I am so that My body knows My power, because they know My love, and they operate in My love—which lets them operate in My power.

10. Oh write you do and so well and so enthusiastically—My words—worrying not at offending or destroying untruth, or truth-tainted, unclear, twisted-for-man's-purposes. Write and write more and write you will in halls of power and glass and marble and brass—because you love and your power comes from your love.

11. Without Me there is no power but counterfeit, and counterfeit never satisfies or fulfills—it is so self-denigrating by its users—who mire themselves in their own thinking and words and desired outcomes of what they think they want.

12. "Sign the sheet, flip it over, sign the sheet, and I'll fill it in"—is of Me—trust, trust, trust powered by love—love so powerful fear cannot stand in its presence. Demons flee My love for they know the power of My love.

13. I love My people—My handiwork, My craftsmanship—and it hurts Me so that so many are so dissatisfied with themselves—My handiwork—because of competitive comparison and desired self-elevation.

14. I love My people and I love them because I made them and they have such great capacity to love, love, love, and create, create, create, through communing and communicating and pulling on the gifts I've given them.

15. Oh so shallow are so many who think they are so deep.
Oh so immature are so many who think they are mature.
Oh so small are so many who think they are big.

16. Oh meekness, power, love.
Oh meekness, power, love, humility—foundationed by love—guided by love.

17. I love you. Love My people more. Love those in error and shallowness and immaturity and so small—so stinking small—so small that they stink more than they perfume My body.

18. Love My body and elevate and escalate and grow and mature and power each one into realms with Me, with My hand in theirs—if they let you, if they let Me, if they will open to love and who love is and what love does and how love impacts every other decision-making paradigm they operate with.

19. Love restricts not.
Love constricts not.
Love utters words of love—which are words of power and empowerment and freedom and love, love, love.

20. Love Me more and love My people more—My people, My children.
Please love My body more—My body.
Take your place—My body—by parts and organs and connective tissues created by Me—Us—for now.
Take your place. Fear no failure. Fear no humiliation or censure. Fear no man, woman, institution or organization.

21. Arise love, arise love, arise in love and let love flow from Me to you, to all those around you and into every conversation of communing, **to facilitate truth coming about in communication so that creations of Me will take over where I left off.**

22. Create, create, create in Me by love, loving, loving each other in meekness honor and respect—in deference and powerful love—love, love flowing, facilitating and enabling My Holy Spirit to open, open—seeing through things—people, circumstances, problems—with open eyes, open eyes of My Spirit, with and through open eyes of your spirit.

23. I love you—commune.
I love you—communicate.
I love you—create, create, create, commune, collaborate, and shrink not back My family, My body, from your role in these end times. Forward, stand, arise, speak forth My Word and My words to you, and heal all those around you with My love, My love, My love—Me—My power—Me—love.

24. Come now, and let us share between us—words of honor, words of respect, words of examination of words come forth—and search Me, My words, My scriptures, My Me, love, for solutions in synergy with Me, My Spirit, My Father.

25. Come now—salute Me and I will salute you.
26. I applaud you even now.
I intercede for you daily—your day daily.
I love you.
I await your presence more.

27. Great abundance—great fulfillment—great adventure.
Healing, healing, healing.
For you, for you, for you—My chosen.
My who-will-serve-Me in love—and power, power, power—de-intimidating My people—arising them in My love, My power, for My design to come through, in perfection, perfection, perfection of Me—to whatever level they choose.

28. Fear not error or perfection.
Fear not loss or gain.
Fear not. Fear only Me.

29. I love you. I come, I await, and I long for more of you—so you will have all of Me I can give you—fullness, fullness, fullness. I thank you, I love you, I beset you only with request to love Me more, more, beauty revealed, in love, in love, in our love together.

30. I love you, will you come more?
I love you, will you hang naked before Me—in spirit—withholding nothing?
Will you restrain yourself—so that honor and power and love flows even to those you want to destroy?

31. Let Me deal with those emotions—all emotions—for I am emotion, and all the emotions given to Me will be polished and evoke the power of love, love, love in you, through you, to Me, to Mine.

32. Return yourself to Me, My Cross, My empty tomb, My words, My prophecies to you, My leading and guiding and proficient protection. My Cross bears Me not for I am risen. My tomb holds Me not, I am arisen. As you kneel, you arise—and your time is now—kneel, and arise—My body arise.

33. And all these words, My friend, are to you—for you—to you in entirety—entirely for you—not My penman, but to you—you, you My body—not My scribe—but you, you, you all.

34. Come and cleave to Me and see what I give you, and how I speak and want to speak to you more, with you more, in intimacy and joy and laughter and interexchange of hearts pure.

35. Come to Me more and let any failure only propel you into My arms more.

36. I love you, I love you, just the way you are—and I have so much beauty and fulfillment and adventure—for you, for you, for you.

Sin cannot stand in My presence—but humility can.
Fear cannot stand in My presence—but love can.

37. Love Me, ever so little, but let Me grow, ever so great.
Allow Me to be Me, and I allow you to be you, unrestrained, walking about in power, power, love power, Me-power. Freedom, freedom, freedom for My choosers of love—Me.

I love you—come more.
I love you—pickup your pen.
I love you—write to Me.
I love you—write of Me.
I love you—question Me.
I love you—examine Me.
I love you—I answer.
I love you—I write to you.
I love you—I write through you.

Fear Me, fear forfeiture, but fear not intimacy with Me—love, love, love.

I thank you, I thank you.

Your thankfulness.